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## A NATIONAL RESOLVE FOR NINETEEN-TWENTY.

"Ourselves Alone, That We May Aid the World."

Ourselves alone, as ever have we stood. Since first we slipped the eyes that held us bound.

And stretched our limbs, free men on our own ground, Quaffed deep of freedom's wine, and found it good.

Ourselves alone—the nation of the earth. Divide the earth by bounds the stronger makes.

The one benefit of what the other takes—The glut of plenty there, and there a dearth.

Ourselves alone—strong as the free are strong. Friend unto friend, magnanimous to foe.

If such there be when all our purpose know; Free that, wherever found, we may right know.

Ourselves alone—one single flag un- The emblem of a nation purified.

Whose sons for no gross guerdon fought and died. Ourselves alone! Thus beat we help the world!

MORRIS WRIGHT POOL.

## What 1919 Did for the President Here at Home.

Was the memorable year which has just departed kinder to Woodrow Wilson here in his own country than it was abroad, where he spent nearly half of the twelve months, with results to his European fame and prestige chronicled yesterday by THE SUN for the truth of history?

At the beginning of January the American President held a position at home as unique as that which it was his fortune during the year to attain and his misfortune to lose in the estimation of the foreign peoples. He was the absolute master of his party. Never in the history of our politics was an Executive's will so supreme, an Executive's decree so unquestioned. By a large majority the voters of the Republic had repudiated in November his pretensions to autocracy, but the circumstance did not seem to have broken or even to have shaken in the least his control of the minds and acts of his fellow partisans. And even in the other party there were yet hundreds of thousands or millions of Republicans, their eyes not yet opened to the significance of the dream he had dreamed and the deed he had privately resolved to do, who were ready to give him patriotic support in his plans for the making of peace, even as they had patriotically supported him for two years in the making of war.

The Senate of the United States was still in a cooperative relation with the President in regard to its constitutional function of advice and consent in the matter of treaties. While President Wilson had failed to appoint any Senator to the Peace Commission which he led across the ocean he had definitely promised, in his farewell to the Congress the day before he sailed on the George Washington, to keep in constant and frank communication with the department of the Government he left behind. He sought in that address to remove in the minds of the legislators and the people generally the unpleasant impression produced by his unprecedented abandonment of his post of duty for a mission no less vaguely described by him than as "my duty to play my full part in making good what they [the American soldiers] offered their life's blood to obtain."

He spoke then of the cable facilities and of his success in persuading the British and French Governments to internment censorship as to that which he might send to the Congress. "I shall be in close touch with you," he said to the Congress in that now almost forgotten farewell, "and you will know all that I do."

It is part of the story of President Wilson's European performance that the promise was never kept. Instead of maintaining close and continual and confidential relations with his partners in treaty making he practically cut the wires as soon as he was on the other side. Instead of learning

directly from himself all that he did the Senate was compelled to depend upon the newspapers and hearsay for the promised information. He played his own game with the foreign Governments, audaciously, unscrupulously, selfishly and secretly.

So it happened that the first official intelligence of what President Wilson was doing, or trying to do, came from his own mouth to the people in whose name he had been assuming to speak while abroad in the speech delivered on March 4 in the Metropolitan Opera House in this city during his flying visit to the United States. Finished with the pride of an ephemeral popularity abroad, sure of its permanence, and equally sure of the success of his personal diplomacy, he so far forgot his characteristic caution of utterance as to boast, openly and defiantly, that he had cheated the Senate out of any possible exercise of its constitutional function of advice and consent in the matter of international obligations. "When that treaty comes back," he said in his extraordinary outburst of premature self-gratulation, "gentlemen on this side will find the covenant not only in it but so many threads of the treaty tied to the covenant that you cannot dissect the treaty from the covenant without destroying the whole vital structure. The structure of peace will not be vital without the League of Nations, and no man," the President added, "is going to bring back a cadaver with him."

The moment of that somewhat foolish boast marked the turning point in Mr. Wilson's astonishing career. At that time he was at the summit, and from that time the course of his political power and personal prestige, here as abroad, has been steadily downward, more steeply downward as month has succeeded month. The Senate in the so-called rosin robin at once gave notice that the precious liberties of the nation were not to be surrendered at the dictation even of a President. When he brought back in July his ardently interwoven treaty and covenant and submitted his scheme of supergovernment in its abominable entirety it was foredoomed to the fate that has befallen it in the Senate. His autocratic demand that the fabric of his handwork should pass unchanged, even as to the dotting of an "i" or the crossing of a "t," became scarcely less than derisory as the Senate proceeded to its task of dissection and the public consciousness gradually awoke to the full import of this enterprise of self-determination.

It is not an agreeable thing to contemplate the latter phases: the obstinate but ineffectual insistence from the White House; the falling away of patriotic Democrats, in and out of the Senate, who thought of America first and of Wilson afterward; the futile appeal from the stump, during the transcontinental journey, for the popular mandate which he had declared to the Paris Conference was already his; the frantic vituperation of those who had dared to oppose his will; the sad break in health resulting from overexertion and the too heavy burden of self-assumed responsibility; the decline in public estimation which has been obvious and progressive during the last months of this year of failure for the President who on his own motion undertook to do that which mortal man cannot do while the America we know and love remains what it is at the beginning of this new year of grace.

The Democratic Two-thirds Rule.

Democratic party leaders want to abolish the rule of their national conventions requiring a two-thirds vote to nominate its candidates and adopt the Republican party's method of a simple majority.

From the point of view of the delegate, melting under midsummer weather in a stifling town where the hotel accommodations are beggarly, the inadequate bathtubs are sizzling and the beds like frying pans it may seem reasonable and civilized to wish to steer as wide as he can of convention deadlocks, finish the business under high speed, and beat it home to cool off while he laments the low political birth rate of his party.

But in this particular year of 1920, how about the feelings and the rights of the candidate? Is it a fair thing, is it a just thing, is it a humane thing, to sentence the Democratic party's Presidential candidate to pulverizing defeat by a mere majority vote?

In this age, when the founder of the League of Nations has been seeking to make all the world except the United States safe for democracy, with a little "d," shouldn't a perfectly good Democrat, with a capital "D," have at least a chance for his political life in the possibility that the convention might deadlock for lack of a two-thirds vote and he himself escape the atrocity of a nomination?

Interesting Ancestry of the Owner of a Ringed Hat.

Senator ROBERT LATHAM OWEN of Oklahoma is an announced candidate for the Democratic nomination for the Presidency; he has formally set forth his platform in a speech before the Owen-for-President Club of his State's capital; his enthusiastic supporters have raised a campaign fund of \$50,000 and promised to double that amount in order properly to "advertise the name and record of Senator Owen to the nation."

An interesting movement in many respects and not the least noteworthy because it seeks to place before a national convention as candidate for the Presidency a citizen of unimpeachable American Indian ancestry.

Senator OWEN's mother, he relates

in his autobiography printed in the Congressional Directory, was "NANCY CHISHOLM of the Cherokee Nation." His father was ROBERT L. OWEN, a railroad president, of Scotch-Irish descent. The Senator was born in Lynchburg, Va., sixty-four years ago and was graduated by the Washington and Lee University of that State. Although he has been a member of the Senate only twelve years his prominent participation in national Democratic politics began in 1892, when he became a member of his party's national committee.

The source from which we gather these facts tells much of a familiar character found in such narratives of professional, social and political activities and one matter which puzzles.

He is an "advocate," says the autobiography, of "a gateway constitutional amendment as the needed mechanism of government through which to make practical the rule of the majority of the people and overthrow plurality nominations, elections, and, thereby, government by self-seeking minorities."

We do not know what that means, but it has a sound which would not be heard, we somehow feel, if the Senator had submitted it for editing to another native of Virginia who has twice had the honor which Senator Owen with propriety and energy now seeks.

Dr. Butler's Straightforward Reply.

The questions recently put to Dr. NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER by an officer of the Anti-Saloon League relative to Dr. BUTLER's view on prohibition were so couched that a man who wished to ignore them could have done so on the ground of their obvious hostility and, in some respects, impudence. The President of Columbia, however, is not given to avoiding issues, no matter how good an excuse there may be. Instead of neglecting the questions, or of pointing out the manifest animus back of them, Dr. BUTLER sent and made public a reply which is a model of candor so fine that THE SUN is impelled to reprint it here:

"When a man's name is publicly proposed for high office by responsible citizens the people are entitled to know his attitude on public questions. I therefore reply to your open letter addressed to me and communicated to the newspapers of December 26, 1919.

"I have long believed the saloon to be a public nuisance that should be abated. I have not supported prohibition for the reason that I did not believe it either a just or a proper way to deal with the problem. Contrary views have prevailed, and the Eighteenth Amendment has been proclaimed to be part of the fundamental law of the land. As such it has the same claim to the respect and obedience of the people as other provisions of the Constitution of the United States. Prohibition may still be debated in the Congress or argued in the courts, but for the executive department of the national Government it is a closed issue. Ours is a Government of laws, not of men."

This is the manly way for public men to face public questions even when, as in the present case, there is no issue beyond the simple one of obedience to the laws as the legislature shall make them and the judiciary interpret them.

Explaining the Bombardment of Rheims Cathedral.

In his memoirs of the Marne campaign at the beginning of the war, which have just been published in Germany, Lieutenant-General Baron von HAUSEN throws a new light on the first bombardment of Rheims. This attack upon the French cathedral city after it had been evacuated by the French and was occupied by German troops has always appeared as an unexplainable act of wanton and ruthless destruction.

Baron von HAUSEN says that in advancing southward upon Rheims he learned of the intention of General von BLOW to occupy the city. Then, he declares:

"I decided to make a sally against the fortifications and took forty Vitry and Nogent l'Abbesse without opposition, and later other forts, together with many guns and much ammunition. The population was satisfied, since the presence of German troops prevented disorders. At noon on September 3 Rheims was firmly held by the Saxons. A few hours later, however, it was learned that the city was being bombarded by the Prussian Guard. It was regarded as a sensational report, which nobody believed until shells actually fell. The Guard had fired ostensibly because three couriers had failed to return."

"On September 4 the Guard bombarded Rheims for two hours, damaging the cathedral. After the bombardment von BLOW sent word that he had imposed a fine of 50,000,000 francs, which would be increased to 100,000,000 if the couriers were not released in two days."

General von BLOW had bombarded Rheims without apparently making an effort to discover if his couriers were in the city or if it was occupied by a French military force. In reality the couriers had been detained at General Foch's headquarters because their qualifications for their mission were questioned and the fact of the evacuation of Rheims by the French had already been communicated to the army of Baron von HAUSEN by air plane couriers.

The German military commanders attempted to justify the bombardment of the cathedral in the face of the indignation that it caused throughout the world, even in parts of Germany, by declaring that the responsibility

rested entirely with the French themselves. According to their contentions the cathedral became a target for German guns because it was transformed into a military defence through the use of the towers for observation purposes and other parts of the structure for artillery emplacements.

The statements of Baron von HAUSEN completely refute these contentions and show conclusively that the bombardment was not in any sense a military necessity. He has given us a reason for only one incident of the war that reacted so seriously against the Germans in early stages of their advance. There are other acts that seem as impossible either of explanation or justification. Perhaps one of the many busy writing former German war commanders will yet enlighten the world upon the burning of the Louvain library and the Prussian method of winning Belgium and northeastern France.

Drinking Wood Alcohol Poison While Whiskey Goes to Waste.

There are 60,000,000 gallons of honest whiskey in the United States and perhaps a third as many individuals who want to buy it but are not allowed to do so.

Apparently mixing and selling poison which brings quick blindness and sudden death with it is easily accomplished. When the lists of those who have gone to the hospital or the cemetery as a result of drinking the stuff are prepared the authorities do not seem to have any difficulty in finding the retailer who dispensed it, the truck drivers who carted it from one State to another, or the compounders of the vile concoction.

No more remarkable situation can be imagined than that created by the consumption of death dealing fluids which are vended freely on every hand while the legitimate beverage it replaces, a beverage made under Government authority and warehoused under Government seal, must be left to become valueless when constitutional prohibition becomes a fact on January 16.

As John Barleycorn, chained and helpless, watches the frauds that go forward under his name he must blush and wish his end were not to be so long postponed.

Burleson Has Helped the Parcel Insurance Business.

Visitors to that gelid pile of solid stone, the downtown Post Office, observe that at this season it is a matter of nearly an hour's wait to have a package sent by insured parcel post, so long is the queue at the windows. But at windows where parcel post not insured is taken there is no crowd.

This situation is the result, we suppose, of the postal system's reputation since it was so thoroughly burlesonized. But, we hear persons of some experience say, what is the use of insuring a parcel when, if it is lost, the Post Office Department reports that it has no funds with which to pay the sufferer? These objectors forget that the Government will pay eventually; therefore it is thrifty to insure a package and have it lost. A parcel is lost today. In 1924, perhaps on the very day that the sender is hard up, he will receive his money.

There is no occasion for all this howling over Mr. McAnoo's refusal to join with all other Democratic candidates who will crowd around the Jackson Day dinner table. He simply means to avoid a crush. Although not an old timer in New York, Mr. McAnoo has been a welcome and interesting visitor here long enough to adopt safety first precautions; to practise the New York custom of keeping out of a jam—such as the Jackson Day candidates will make in the largest dining room in Washington—unless there is in sight a compensatory reward for an expensive and discomforting experience.

All who have been paying two bits for a head of lettuce big enough to be tossed up into a salad for two diners and corresponding prices for many varieties of garden truck will hope that the exciting news from Fort Good Hope, a few miles below the Arctic Circle, will prove to be founded on cold fact. There they claim to be growing turnips weighing more than twenty pounds, potatoes as big as cantaloupes, cabbages so big that children play hide and seek among the patches, peas, onions, rhubarb in abundance and of corresponding size. One would not object to a two bit head of lettuce as big as a bushel basket nor to 35 cents for a bunch of rhubarb that would fill a golf club bag. But how to get them to our markets? Where are the freight carrying aircraft of yesterday's promise?

The police of Argentina are driving out alien anarchists and communists, the Government having decided that good nature in dealing with its enemies is dangerous. The world war against civilization instituted by the Reds is making progress in all parts of the earth.

Positive Facts.

From July 1, 1917, to November 1, 1919, sailing ships numbering 111 passed through the Panama Canal.

An Italian steamship company has begun a regular service between Genoa and Valparaiso.

The United States produced 6,919,571 pounds of castor oil in the quarter ending September 30.

Uncle Sam paid \$993,369,424.15 principal and \$14,374,779.45 accrued interest for \$1,648,000,000 face value, of Liberty and Victory bonds up to November 30 and cancelled them, thus reducing the public debt.

The three masted schooner Georgetta from Seattle for Alexandria, Egypt, carries a crew of thirteen on her 10,770 mile trip, three of its members being the wife and two children of the Georgetta's skipper, who signed on to accompany him.

It is very hard to obtain clocked and fancy history of any description because manufacturers have little difficulty in selling their goods and they are not inclined to see no reason to retard deliveries by sending them to be clocked or to reduce production by turning out a variety of styles.

## JUSTICE AND THE POOR.

A Writer Who Agrees With the Carnegie Foundation Report.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: I was sorry to read in THE SUN and also in the Times editorial disapprovals of the report of the Carnegie Foundation on "Justice and the Poor." Both disapprovals are based on the theory that it is dangerous to admit that a more difficult for a poor man to enforce his legal rights than it is for a rich man; and that it is safer to deny the fact than to seek its remedy.

That the fact exists is best demonstrated by the efforts made and making in enlightened communities to correct it and by the healing results of these partial efforts. Such are the voluntary legal aid associations of New York, Chicago, Boston and other cities. Such are the small claims courts of Cleveland, Chicago, Minneapolis, Portland, Oregon, and three cities in Kansas. Such too are the domestic relations courts of a few jurisdictions in the United States. All of these agencies whereby a poor man may have his day in court, and the results obtained by them, are described in the Carnegie report, which shows not only how much has been done but also how much remains to be done to bring immediate justice to the poor.

In theory of course the rich and the poor are equal before the law; and once in court the poor man generally has the sympathy of the jury. But in practice it law costs money and spells delay; and the poor man cannot pay and cannot wait.

It is to be hoped that THE SUN, urged thereby by the prickings of its editorial conscience, will consider the Carnegie report and adopt it as a basis for its conclusions. It will then agree with President Taft when he told the Virginia Bar Association that "of all the questions which are before the American people I regard no one as more important than the improvement of the administration of justice. We must make it so that the poor man will have as nearly as possible an equal opportunity in litigation as the rich man, and under present conditions, as I am sure we may be of it, this is not the fact." It will then agree with Elihu Root's foreword to the report, in which he says: "The highest obligation of government is to secure justice for those who, because they are poor and weak and friendless, find it hard to maintain their rights. This book shows that we have not been performing that duty very satisfactorily, and that we ought to do better."

WILLIAM SAMUEL JOHNSON.  
MANHATTAN, December 31.

## THE CHINESE TAIL.

Mr. Passer Points to the Cleanness of His Description.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: In a letter to THE SUN of December 27 Moreton Frewen writes:

"There is an all important error in the letter you publish from G. Passer on the Chinese currency. He writes: 'Practically every trade centre in China has its own bank which always has an ounce of silver weighed out on the local scale, of a fineness that varies in the different towns.' The Chinese tail is not an ounce of silver but an ounce and a third. On page 12 of THE SUN of December 24 you quote correctly the Shanghai tail exchange at \$1.60. How could an ounce of silver in Shanghai be worth \$1.60?"

Mr. Frewen has evidently misunderstood the statement in question. I said, in fact, that a tail is always one ounce of silver weighed on the local scale, meaning, naturally, the Chinese scale adopted in any particular Chinese town. I was speaking, therefore, of a Chinese ounce, and Mr. Frewen could not have been in any doubt if he had read the article somewhat more carefully, as a few lines above the statement complained of I said:

"The tail is composed of one ounce of silver and alloy, the sixteenth part of a Chinese pound."

A Chinese pound is the one-hundredth part of a picul, and one picul is equal to 133.1 English pounds. Therefore one Chinese ounce corresponds to 1.33 English ounces.

G. PASSEREN.  
NEW YORK, December 31.

## THE SENATE'S DUTY.

Thomas Paline on the President's Limited Power in Treaty Making.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: In connection with the President's views concerning his treaty making power it is pertinent to note what Thomas Paline, the friend and political adviser of both Washington and Jefferson, has to say on the subject. In a letter to Senator Breckinridge of Kentucky, under date of August 2, 1803, he refers to treaties under the Constitution as

things which require a more profound deliberation than common acts do, because they entail on the parties a future reciprocal responsibility and become a permanent law on each of the contracting countries which neither can annul.

I love the restriction in the Constitution which takes from the Executive the power of making treaties of his own will and also the clause which requires the consent of two-thirds of the Senators, because we cannot be too cautious in involving and entangling ourselves with foreign powers.

Although 115 years have elapsed since this was written it would be an improvement in any modern treatise on international law to quote this concise and correct interpretation.

GEORGE T. ALDRICH.  
YONKERS, December 31.

"Abridging" the Freedom of the Press.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: In the First Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, quoted by you in the leading editorial article of December 27, the word "abridging" meaning condensing or bringing within a narrower space, defines a limitation of Congressional authority with respect to freedom of speech and press.

Inasmuch as the word "abridge" appears to refer to some condition as compared to which there is a lessening or condensing of freedom of speech or press, do the commentators interpret this as authorizing that the Congress should lessen that freedom from time to time in the going into effect of the amendment, either in the Confederation, or individual States, or under the common law; and does it thus become necessary, in order to ascertain if a law does abridge the freedom existing at the time of the amendment? Or is the verb "abridge" employed in a general sense, conveying the notion that no restriction whatever shall be placed on the freedom of press or speech, as though the amendment recognized a natural freedom of this kind, irrespective of any previous legislative definition or limitation?

BENJAMIN F. GRAVELY.  
MARTINVILLE, Va., December 30.

## ORANGE BLOSSOM FICTION.

Reminiscences of a Veteran of the New York "Ladder" Days.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: Your recent editorial article reminiscent of the period in which Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth produced her seventy volumes has probably sent many a middle aged reader scurrying back to the orange blossom age of American belles lettres.

True, it was a period of sentiment, but the honestly old fashioned virtues were always at a premium. There were strong arms and stout hearts aplenty. Business was as yet to be harnessed into the fiction traces, and the Wild West had not been wrenched from the geographical front cover purposes.

Of course fiction, like distance, lends enchantment to the view, but it did seem as though life wasn't going to be worth much back in those days unless we found a girl as sweet as some of those orange ladies or a man as handsome as some of those "blossom authors" to leave psychology in the text books, and it was also nice of them to allow Cleopatra to vamp along through history without infringing upon her copyright prerogative, because as soon as the modern sensation school combined them they made a mess of it.

Perhaps it was the dawning of the unknown that gave zest to those days. Youth was not supposed to be as wise as maturity and wisdom never hesitated to blow out her candle and leave one in the dark. Wherefore, who can tell? It may have been this bit of mystery that helped us to hate the villains and swear by the scabbard of our grandfathers' trusty blade that we would emulate the hero. At any rate, there seemed to be more flesh on the literary bones of our beloved characters. They lived in a world above and a little beyond; like us they trusted now and then, but it was sugar in our tea; we liked it. Had they not been superior we would not have cared a fig for them.

So here's to the dependent cousin, the proud governess with an aching heart, my lord who married beneath him and the simple minded lass who became his bride and wore the family jewels. Some of them are at rest in mouldy volumes of the past, and some are still delivering their lines before the yellowed leaves of the New York Ledger, packed away in crumbling Saratogas and funny looking blue chests up in the attic with the spinning wheels and hoop skirts, with only a star to wink wisely through the chinks of a broken shingle.

BORIS DU BOIS.  
NEW YORK, December 31.

## TAXING THE JERSEYMAN.

One of the Complicated Cases Under the New York Law.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN—Sir: In a letter to THE SUN Russell Burnett of New Jersey inquires whether he is subject to the New York State income tax law, stating that he is employed by a New York firm whose only office is in New York city, and that he has not been in New York for some time, but that he checks from the New York office each month.

In your answer to this inquiry it is stated that the part of the New York State income tax law which relates to non-residents provides that the tax shall be assessed on the income "from all property owned and from every business, trade, profession or occupation carried on in the State by natural persons not residents thereof."

With reference to this your attention is directed to the withholding provisions under the law, recently issued by Mr. Travis, in which it is specifically set forth that in the case of a non-resident employee who derives an income in the form of salary for personal services rendered such services must actually be rendered within the State of New York to subject such salary to the provisions of the law. As Mr. Burnett is a non-resident and renders no personal services within the State his salary should not be subject to tax, nor need the employer deduct 1 per cent. of his yearly salary.

The case would be different, however, if Mr. Burnett actually had an interest in the business as a partner; he would then come within the provisions of the law set forth in the above quotation, inasmuch as he would derive income from a business owned and carried on within the State.

W. R. A. BRUCKER.  
NEW YORK, December 31.

## THE NEW YEAR.

A Song of Greeting.

Who is it comes, Hyperion wise,  
Across the crystal heights of morn.  
A heavenly lustre in his eyes,  
As though he were a god new born?

Lit by the Pleiades light,  
By every fixed or wandering star,  
Another passed within the night,  
To the untamed world of dawn.

Youth leaps to life as age departs,  
Eternal mystery sublime,  
And so, with hope high in our hearts,  
We hail this latest son of Time!

A Greeting to 1920.  
Birth of year? Or, am I greeting  
Birth of youth? Of joy? Or more?  
With the love that now is standing  
Waiting at an Open Door?

Visits of the Future open,  
Intermingled with the Past;  
And what is joy? Or merriment?  
Which of them will time outlast?

True, I see again the blossoms,  
Sung by my boyhood's dreams;  
See the ships swing in the harbor,  
With their spreading sails of dreams;

See the pathways of ambition,  
In these high roads, stretching far,  
And the lightning, showing safety  
Over life's mysterious bar.

See the school house and the temples,  
That have lifted us to Heaven;  
Hear the voices of my playmates—  
Greeting from the Silence, even;

See fulfillment of my hoping,  
Answering every wishful plea  
Of the old and newer friendship,  
Such as you have given me.

Why is it these recollections  
Seem the Gate of Paradise?  
Is it the Love? Or Affection  
As reflected from your eyes?

While the New Year brings remembrance,  
And loved scenes pass in review,  
Life's perfection of enjoyment  
Is my thought and love of you.

JAMES TERRY WHITE.  
A Kansas Woman Shier.

While her husband was Sheriff of Sedgewick county, Kansas, Mrs. Frank Sarver did a large share of the work. Frequently she was in charge of the prisoners at the county jail. And now the world is learning who really was Sheriff for two terms. While her husband sits in the Federal courtroom in the U. S. W. trial on the Kansas side Mrs. Sarver occupies the witness stand and tells the jury what happened when the "wobblers" were held in her jail.